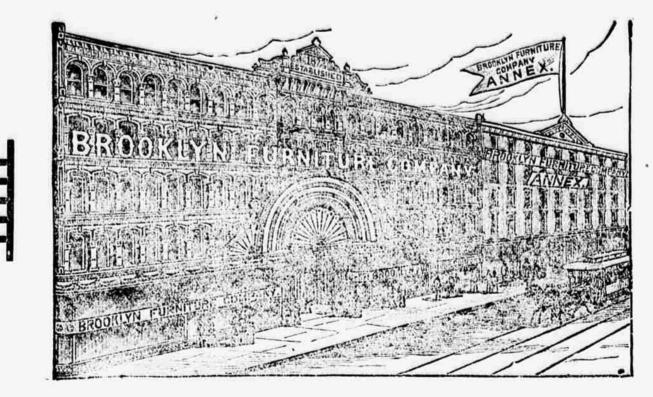
BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY.

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Illustrated Catalogue of Furniture

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GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. Some Very Curious Instances of Mistakes Identity,

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There is a saving among the Egyptians that "If you travel far enough you will find your twin brother." and every man who has knocked around the world a bit will agree that there is more or less truth in the saying. That a man whose name is Jones, and who was born in California and was never east of the Rocky Mountains, can so closely resemble a man named Brown, who was born in Indiana, and was never west of Chicago, as to deceive friends, and even relatives, is a strange thing. but not at all impossible. Three or four such cases have occurred within the last fifteen irs. There is hardly a week in any man's life that he is not told he bears a striking resemblance to some one else.

In the winter of 1802-3, while the Army of the Potomac, then under Gen. Hooker, lay at Falmouth Heights, opposite Fredericksburg. the cavalry had a busy time of it, above and ing re-enforcements, and Confederate scouts day in January a cavalry picket brought in a man who claimed to have deserted from Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry command. He seemed to be honest and straight, and yet it was the rule to put such men under guard for awhile, until a score or more were collected, and then send them North. I had charge of all the deserters coming in on our brigade front for three months, and there were a good many of them. This particular one received for three or four days, and I questioned him closely and secured what was believed to be important information. He gave his name as Wickham, and appeared to talk frankly and honestly. He was about twenty-four years of age, well educated, and the excuse he gave for deserting his flag was that his Captain was down on him for some outside matter and made his life miserable.

I don't say that I suspected Wickham of being a spy, but there was something about him and his story which made me feel uneasy While he claimed to be only a private soldier. I felt quite sure that he had worn shoulder straps. Those who deserted the Confederate army were not men of his stamp, but quite the opposite. At the time he came in I had seven other deserters under guard, and after hearing his story I put him among them for half a day. He was then removed to a tent by himself, and when I went among the seven all of them agreed with me that his exeuse was rather flimsy, and that his general demeanor was that of an officer. This determined me to keep an eye on him, and I also dropped in on him pretty often for a chat. I tried my best to trip him up, but he was too sharp for me. I had him in charge for about ten days, and then one night he escaped from the tent under the very nose of the guard and

was not recaptured.

About the time Wickham came to us a corporal in a New York infantry regiment named Hinsdale crossed the Rappahannock and penetrated Stonewall Jackson's lines as a spy. Through some careless move on his part he aroused suspicion and was placed under artial and probably convicted and hung, but he likewise made his escape. Just before the army made ready for the movement which ended in the disaster at Chancellorsville, I ended in the disaster at Chancellorsville, I was one of five cavalrymen captured while a force was making a reconnelssauce on Confederate territory. We had been held one day and were on the point of being shipped off to Richmond, when I was separated from the others and conducted to a guard house within Jackson's lines. I, of course, asked for explanations, but none was vouchsafed for explanations, but none was vouchsafed for explanations. I was the sole occupant of a log but which would have held twenty men, and after I had been there for a couple of hours five or six soldiers came in with a hiertenant. It turned out that they were the men who had charge of Hinsdale several weeks before. Each and every man instantly and positively identified me as Hinsdale. When I gave my name and command they laughed at me. I was Hinsdale, the spy, and as Hinsdale I was Hinsdale, the spy, and as Hinsdale I would be gut on trial for my life.

at the time, and you may remember the salient points. I of course denied that I was Hinsdale. It was to Gen. A. P. Hill that I owed my life. But for him I would have been "drumheaded" within twenty-four hours. Those who had identified me were so positive that my own statements found no believers. I asked that my four comrades be interviewed on the matter, and Gen Hill sent a courier to overtake them. Three of them were old school-mates, and all could testify to name, date of enlistment, command, &c. This give me a fighting chance for my life, though the Confection witnesses were just as no-live as before. I asked that my company commander he communicated with and my descriptive list secured. This might have been granted had not something else occurred to clear me of the charge. Hinsdale had been identified as belonging to a New York regiment by a teamster who had deserted. This teamster also identified me as Hinsdale.

While I was being conducted from the guard house to Gen. Hill stent I met Wickham face to face and called out to him, and it wan his

while I was being conducted from the guard house to Gen. Hill's tent I met Wickham face to face and called out to him, and it was his story which released me from the charge. Ho had been under my charge for several days, talked with me every day, and could not be mistaken. Gen. Hill privately questioned him as to the subjects of our conversations and the little incidents of his detention, and then questioned me and found that we agreed. It was called a strange affair, and I was released and sent on to hichmond as a prisoner of war. Hinsdate was killed in lattle, and thus I never saw him, but a year after I had been exchanged I happened to run across four or the men of his company, and they declated that if they had not seen him buried ne words of mine could convince them that he was dead.

In the year 1871 a man named Lorenzo Jackson was living in a certain town in Pennsylvania. He was a single man and a bookbinder by trade. He opened a bindery on a small scale, but found little or no custom. He acted as a sewing machine agent for some time, and also bought butter and eggs and shipped them away. He had been a restlent of the town for upward of three years when he get into trouble with a man and show one had heard a word from him when legt off a train at that station one afternoon about 3 a clock. I had never been there before and didn't known soul in the place. I bearded as sreetear to go up town, but was hardly on the platform before the conductor extended his hand and sind:

"Hele, Jackson, back again? Glad to see you."

ometimes when a man is mistaken in you it

sometimes when a man is mistaken in you it is better to let it gathan to explain matters. I shook hards with him and said dwn in the ear, but hardle had I done so before the man on my left half turned, extended his hand and exclaimed:

"Well, by George, but this is something of a surprise! where on earth did you drop from?"

"I came here from Fittsburth, "I replied.
"Been there all the time since you left here, eh? Well, you needn't have made a saip, as no one bisned you, and nothing was ever done about the shooting.

A crowded street ear is no place for explanations, but had I sought to make one it would have been useless. At least five men nodified to me as we rode along, and when I got off at the hote! I had to shake mades with three or four others. When I came to register I put down my own name of course.

"Had it changed since you went away?" queried the kindlord with a laugh.
"I never had any other. It seems that I respende a man name of Jackson who used to

queried the hindford with a laugh.

"I never had any other. It seems that I resemble a man rained Jackson who used to live here."

"Resemble: Well, a man ought to resemble himself. I take it."

But I am not Jackson," I persisted.

"See here, old man "retorted the landford as he patted me on the back," don't be feedish! I don't care want name you register under, but don't you amazine that you can fool anythory. If you are not Lorenzo Jackson, then I'm not Sile Davis!"

I went up to my room to wash up, but had then I'm not Sile Pavis!"
I went up to my room to wash up, but had not been there ten annutes when I had a visitor. As I orened the door for him his facewore a smile, and he held out his hand and

were a smile, and he held out his hand and said. "Well, old boy, I'm mighty glad to see you hack! Why on earth didn't you write to heller? I thought you'd he anxious about that deal and want the money. "See here." I replied, as I sat down hesplahim, "you and several others have made a curious mistake. To begin with, my name is not Jackson. I was never in this town before. I dea't know anout in town." "Well, by thunder? bluntily exclaimed the man when I dinshed. "Look here, Jackson, what sort of a game is this you are playing? Are you asse enough to think a year has changed you so no one here would know you? There's no occasion for any skulking; Jim never made a complaint on the shooting." "See here!" he whispered after a long stare

See here." he whispered after a long stars at me. "did you got into any scrape in Pitts-burgh?"

"And the officers are not following you?" "Then what in the Old Harry is the matter th you? What's the sense of all this mystery!"My dear man, nothing is the matter with

dozen or more persons addressed me as Jackson. I selected four of the most hiellhoot, among whom was a lawver, added the land-lord, and asked them to a conference in my room. When we had reached there I said:

"Gentlemen, there seems to be something very queer about all this. You are all agreed that my name I Jackson. Here are a couple of letters to prove my identity. You can also observe the initials on my value and cichman. I may resemble a man named Jackson, but it is only a resemblance."

Two of the party laughed outright, while the

I may resemble a man manned Jackson, but it is only a resemblance."

Two of the party haughed outright, while the others execanged warks and smile. The letters had come to me at Pitisburghon business matters, but they only glamped at them.

Now, see here, Jackson, "said the landlord as he saw that I was lesing my lempe," you are among friends. If there is a secret here don't be afraid to trust us. If you dight want to be seen not recognized you should have had low some where, some of 'em think you're a little off in the top story, but I can't see any signs of it. Come, now, tell us all about it."

Thave nothing to tell you except that you I have nothing to tell you except that you

about it."

"I have nothing to tell you except that you are mistaken in your man. Dut this man Jackson have any relatives here?"

They canvassed the matter over and decided that he had not. Then I neked where he boarded, and they gave the name of a widow. "Very well, gentlemen." I said, "I will go with you to the house of this widow and we il hear what she has to say. She ought to remember a man who bearded with her for a comple of years."

It was decided that the hawyer and I should go together, and I test certain that the woman would insteatly solve the mystery. She had no sooner opened the door and caught sight of me than her face was covered with sunless, and she cried out:

"For the land's sake, but if here isn't Mr. Jackson leaking as natural as an end shoe! Where on earth have you been and why shell tyou write to say that I might expect you?

To say that I was anazed is drawing it mid. I was regularly knocked out, and sat down in a sort of dream. While I was in this dazed state the lawver asked her if I had changed much, and if the would have known me in a crowd, and a tot of other questions intended to establish my identity beyond a dould.

"Know Mr. Jackson!" she exclaimed with a laure. "I can almost say that I would have recognized him on the darkest night I ever saw.

"Madam," I rectical, as I pulled myself to-

"Madam." I retiled as I pulled myself to-gether, "does my voice sound natural to gether, "does my voice sound me gether, "does my voice sound my voice, of "A little bit hourse, but your voice, of "A little bit hourse, but your voice, of course. The local state of the course of the wrong?"
"Many things are wrong. I am not Mr. Jackson, and you never set eyes on me be-

Jackson, and you never set eyes on me before!"

"Why-you—"
Sho rose up with a fear upon her, looked from me to the lawyer and back, and he took my arm and walked me out. Not a word was said until we reached my room, where too men were waiting. Then he stated that the woman had positively identified me.

"Gortlemen," I said after observing a look of sympathy on each one's face, "it may he possible that my name is Jackson, and that I have been out of my mind for a year past. The more I think of it the more I believe I am Jackson. If everybody says I'm Jackson, then I must be."

"Of course you're Jackson right enough," replied the landlord.
"See here," I suddenly shouted as I was about to give up my identity, "this Jackson had a talor here."

"On, yes."

"On, yes."

about to give up my identity, this Jackson had a failor here."
"On yes."
"And a shoemaker?"
"Of course."
"Well, now, let us go to the tailor first. He has my measure if I am Jackson."
"That's so. Come on."
"That's so. Come on."
"As we entered the shop the tailor shook hands with me as Jackson, but if wasn't ten minutes before I had won my case. He had scarcely put his tapeline on my body hefore he said a mistake had been made. In no single point did I measure the same as Jackson, while his arms were three inches the longer. At the bootmaker's he took an eight and I a seven. With a difference in other measure-

me. My name is ——; my home is in Pittsburgh; you are mistaken in me."
"Are you same enough to sign your name to a receipt?" he asked after a painful pause.
"I hope so."
"I hope so."
"Then sign this one. I sold the horse for \$150, and was to keep twenty-five of it as commission."
He opened a wallet and consted down \$125.
He opened a wallet and consted down \$125 and handed out a receipt for me to sign, and handed out a receipt for me to sign, and was the mode on my cheek. When standing was the mode on my cheek.

Nobely had noticed him particularly as he mistress of these things, making three separate on a baggage truck on the depot platform, are visits to the big house for that purpose, Nobady had noticed him particularly as he his chin in his hands and, his eyes fastened on the big toe of his right foot, which had escaped from the dilapidated shoe. Suddenly he looked up and asked:

"Geatlemen, is there not one among you who will advise me to go West and grow up with the country-to leave this overgrowded and dollar-grasping East for a career on the oud plateaus of the open-handed West?"

There were a dozen of us standing around. out no one offered him advice. A fat man tingled a big watch chain and seemed about to say something, but he changed his mind and began to whistle.

"Gentiemen," continued the tramp, "I want to be told that hain't got no energy or ambition-that I'm lazy and shiftless-that it's all my fault I'm down where I am. Won't you sort o' go into a caucus and appoint a committee to wait on me and stir me up to a realizin'

sense of the situation?"

Nobody moved except a tall man clad in a linen duster and other things. He began to hem and haw, as if about to remark that the meeting would now come to order, but something broke, and he sat down on a trunk tied ends er cond downerds." up with a clothesline and choked himself.

"Felier citizens!" appealed the tramp as he held out two paws, on which all the real estate in that county was gradually settling. want to hear some of you call me an old bum, and a loader, and a liar. I want to be sold that Lean give a heathen thirty points and then beathen. I want some man with a volce like a hass drum to domand of me why in blazes I don't wash up, git my hair ent, and change my shirt, so that lightnin' wouldn't be ashamed to strike me! Yes, feller citizens, I'm wallin'

any shirt, so that lightnin' wouldn't be ashamed to strike me! Yes, feller citizons. I'm waitin!"

It did seem for a moment as if a man who was hobbling about on a cane and talking about the storied should like the reducation intended to respond. He started for the tramp, but storied short, felt in his cont-tail pockat for his leatner spectacle case, and then decided to sit down on a how going by express and marked. Water this rooster at Cleveland."

I appeal to you in the name of bumanity! said the tramp when he saw how things were going. I don't want mome. I have no use for old duds. Learny my own cholera preventive and cure right in this tottle. What I want is advice—pain talk—vigorous English language. I'm driftin to the gutter. I'm ripe for State brison. I've got no more moral obligation than analigator. To day and now is the time. To morrow it will be too late. Come and stir me up! If you haven't got command of language suitable to the occasion, put your boot ag'in me and open my eyes to the peril of my situation. Gentlement, come and see me."

He turned about and assumed a favorable attinude but no one advanced to kiek him. Four or five of the crowd involuntarily raised the right foot, but noxt moment had regained control of themselves. A little, old, bowhacked man rubbed his hands and smiled blandly for a few seconds, but then grew melancholy at the reflect in that his kleking days were over. The tramp waited in a state of suspense for three or four minutes, and then turned and said:

"Waal, feller critters, I can't say that I

suspense for three or four minutes, and then turned and said:

"Waal, felier critters, I can't say that I blame you much, though some of you might have at least given me a lift with the boot. Purty sordid, sellish sort of a crowd, you are, but it's all right. I'll go up town and back up ag'in a mule, and if I hain't on the high read to reform by to-morrow I shall be so fur the other way that I'll grab at two dellars' pay to march in a torubilight procession!

PLANTATION FABLES.

BY JOZL CHANDLER HARRIS, AUTHOR OF "UNCLE REMUS," &c.

XVI.

How the King Recruited His Army.

Georgish, 1882, by 65-Author.

One day Uncle Remus had occasion several times to go to his "Miss Sally" with information about some incident, accident, or happening on the plantation. Each time his mistress would say: "Didn't I tell you so?" She had, in fact, said to him the night before, when the little boy's father was preparing to take a short journey away from home, that she was certain everything would go to ruin on the place. Uncle Remus, on the other hand, had assured her that everything would go along assured her that block darked blackberri

sinct isome away from home, that is was a short journey away from home, that is was a short journey away from home, that is was a short journey away from home, that is was a short journey away from home, that is was a start of the first of the large and the place. Uncle Romay, on the other hand, had a sarred her that everything would go to rain on the place. Uncle Romay, on the other hand, had a sarred her that everything would go along all right. It happened, however, that everything would go along all right is the place. However, the save deep and the place is a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, trying to get a call and but it. A cow, the said time is a call and but it. A cow, the said the get a call and but it. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said time. A cow, the said time. A cow, the said time is a cow, the said time. A cow, the said ti

"De ole man Tow, 'Son, come scratch my head."
"Tinktum Tidy say, 'Pil scratch yo' head, gran'sir, et so be it'll do you any good.' Den he got down off in the Roan floss en scratch do ole man's head.
"De ole man say, 'Thanky-do, son! thanky-do." Tinktum Tidy say, 'You er mo' dan welcome, gran'sir.
"Den he start fer ter ride off agin, but de ole man 'low, 'Son, come he'n me up."
"Tinktum Tidy say, 'Til he'n you up, gran'sir, et so be it'll do you any good.
"So he went en he'n'd 'im up, en it seem like dat when de ole man got on his foots his streak come back. He straightened up, he did, en look lots younger dan what he did.
"He low, 'Son, I been sottlin' here gwine on

Plant how?

Plant how?

Plant you would not be come as a cows gwint ter rack. Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily address. The come as a cows gwint ter rack, Miss saily and the come what is.

"Out and timels thomas, "dat's different. Now I know what you takin 'bout cow eath' grin'stone, I 'lowed dat I had more thanks."

Now I know what you takin 'bout cow eath' grin'stone, I 'lowed dat I had more thanks. The come what is a cows gwint ter can be come as a cows gwint ter can be come as a cows gwint ter can the come of the come